



SPIDER-MAN NOIR



RATED T+

PM 25

LARSEN
CRESTA
ROSENBERG

MARVEL

3

**VARIANT
EDITION**

SPIDER-MAN NOIR



RATED T+



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Charles
"Chalky" Paint
is missing.

The Back Alley Boys
think Nazis kidnapped
Chalky to perform
experiments on. They
took him because he's
an orphan and nobody
would miss him, and
because they are,
you know, Nazis.

I wasn't
convinced, but
the Boys tracked
him to this
hidden Nazi lab
in the Bowery.

And I
do hate
Nazis.

LET'S
GO!

BRAKKA-BOOM!



And sure enough,
we find the
kid dangling
from the rafters
in a Nazi mad
scientist's lab.

He's
alive.

And I hope
to keep him
that way.

HOLD
IT RIGHT
THERE,
SISTER!

THWIPP!

THERE
HE IS!

THERE'S
CHALKY!

WE
TOLD YOU
HE WAS
HERE!

MEIN
GOTT!

SPIDER-
MAN!

I KNEW
YOU GUYS
WOULD
COME!

The lab
itself is a
roach-infested
nightmare.

Cauldrons
bubble, energy
crackles, and
a dozen sick
experiments
seem ready to
boil over.

Time to
pull the
plug on all
of it!

DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

SPIDER-MAN NOIR

THE GWEN STACY AFFAIR, PART III

PREVIOUSLY...

It's 1939 and private detective PETER PARKER, using powers he received from a mystical spider bite, moonlights as the vigilante SPIDER-MAN! Recently, he was able to foil the dastardly SCORPION GANG's heist but had to shoot his way out to do so. Since then, GWEN STACY hired Peter to look for answers about her police officer father's murder, and Peter's investigation soon turned for the worst. GEORGE STACY hadn't been the straight shooter everyone thought--he'd been moonlighting with the Scorpion Gang all along! His killer? SPIDER-MAN! Peter ought to reveal what he knows, but if he does, he risks losing Gwen...

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SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

This should have been a piece of cake.

Dr. Helga Haag was not a formidable foe and wasn't likely to put up much of a fight.



OH!

But then--



SKRASH!

The circulatory system that had been sitting in a jar cooling its heels was freed from captivity and took on the form of a man.

And he didn't seem all that happy about it.



WHO DARES...?

KILL HIM, PLASMA-MAN! KILL SPIDER-MAN!

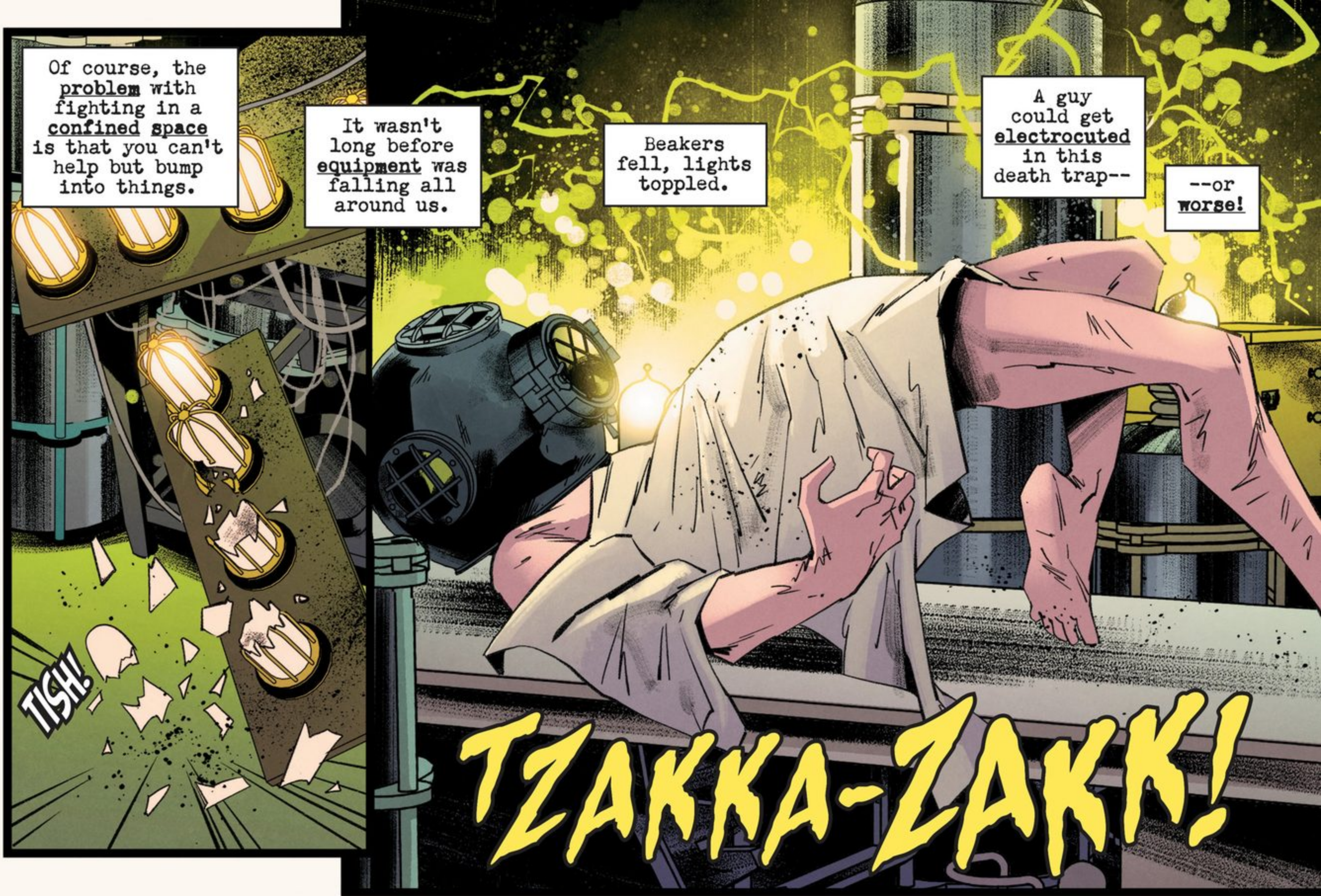


SPLAKK!

WHAT IN BLAZES?

HOLD ON, CHALKY!

WE'VE GOT YOU.





YOU MIGHT WANT TO THINK THIS THROUGH, BLOODY HEIL--

--DO YOU REALLY THINK THE "MASTER RACE" IS GOING TO TAKE A GUY LIKE YOU TO THEIR BOSOM?

YOU DON'T EXACTLY FIT THEIR PROFILE.

YOU KNOW NOTHING OF ME, INSECT!

I AM STURMBANNFÜHRER KARL HÜNEFELD!

ONE OF HITLER'S ELITE FORCES!

DOES HITLER KNOW YOU'VE BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A CIRCULATORY SYSTEM COVERED IN RASPBERRY JELLY?

DR. HAAG SAVED MY LIFE!

WITHOUT HER, I WOULD BE IN THE GROUND!

A TOUCHING STORY, I'LL GRANT YOU--

YOU'RE DESTROYING MY LIFE'S WORK!

STOP IT!
STOP IT!



Soon, everything was ablaze.

The kids made it out okay, but now the whole place was on fire, with smoke so thick you could barely see your own hand in front of your face.

--BUT HITLER'S ROUNDING UP AND EXTERMINATING ANYBODY HE CONSIDERS INFERIOR-- HE'S MURDERING JEWS AND PEOPLE WITH DISABILITIES!

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE LOOKED IN A MIRROR LATELY, BUT YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY A CANDIDATE FOR A RECRUITMENT POSTER.

DO YOU REALLY THINK HITLER IS GOING TO SET A PLACE AT HIS TABLE FOR A GUY THAT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING THE CAT COUGHED UP?



And then the whole place came crashing down.



NO! NO! AAAAIIIEEEE!



BRAKKA-DOOM!



SMELL THAT? THAT'S THE SWEET SMELL OF FREEDOM, LADY-- BUT DON'T GET USED TO IT.

YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL. DO NOT PASS "GO," DO NOT COLLECT \$200. IN THE FUTURE, I WOULD RECOMMEND KEEPING YOUR GRUBBY MITTS OFF CHILDREN WHO DON'T BELONG TO YOU.

NOTE THAT IT WASN'T YOUR PATIENT MADE OF PASTA SAUCE WHO PULLED YOUR ASS OUT OF THE FIRE--

--BUT THE AMAZING NAZI-PUNCHING SPIDER-MAN!

~COUGH~

~COUGH~

YAY, SPIDER-MAN! YOU DID IT!

SHE'LL LIVE, BUT THAT OUGHT TO KEEP HER OUT OF THE SCHOOLYARD FOR A WHILE.

ANY IDEA WHAT THAT WAS ALL ABOUT?

THAT NAZI LADY WANTED THE GEM I GAVE TO YOU THE OTHER DAY.

BUT I DIDN'T TELL HER NOTHIN'.

GOOD BOY.

IF I HANDED OUT MERIT BADGES, I'D GIVE YOU A MERIT BADGE RIGHT NOW.

REMIND ME TO MAKE MERIT BADGES.



WHERE IS IT?

WHERE IS IT?

It seems I may have misplaced the gem that Nazis were willing to torture a child to obtain.

I don't know why it's so doggoned important, but it apparently is so doggoned important.

And now it's lost.

I make a mental list of everybody who's been in and out of my office.

It's not a long list.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?



Included on it is one Gwendolyn Stacy.

Gwen hired me to find her father's killer.

I've figured out who did it, but I haven't found the right way to break it to her just yet.

Because, as it turned out, it was me.

HMM?



LAST NIGHT WAS WONDERFUL.

I WAS... UH...

...HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE.

ARE YOU OKAY, PETER?

YOU SEEM... DISTRACTED.



YEAH, NO--

I JUST MISPLACED SOMETHING.

SOMETHING RELATED TO ANOTHER CASE THAT I NEEDED TO RETURN.

FORGET IT.

WAS IT ON YOUR DESK?



...

THAT'S NOT ALL, IS IT?
IT'S MY FATHER.

YOU KNOW WHO KILLED MY FATHER.

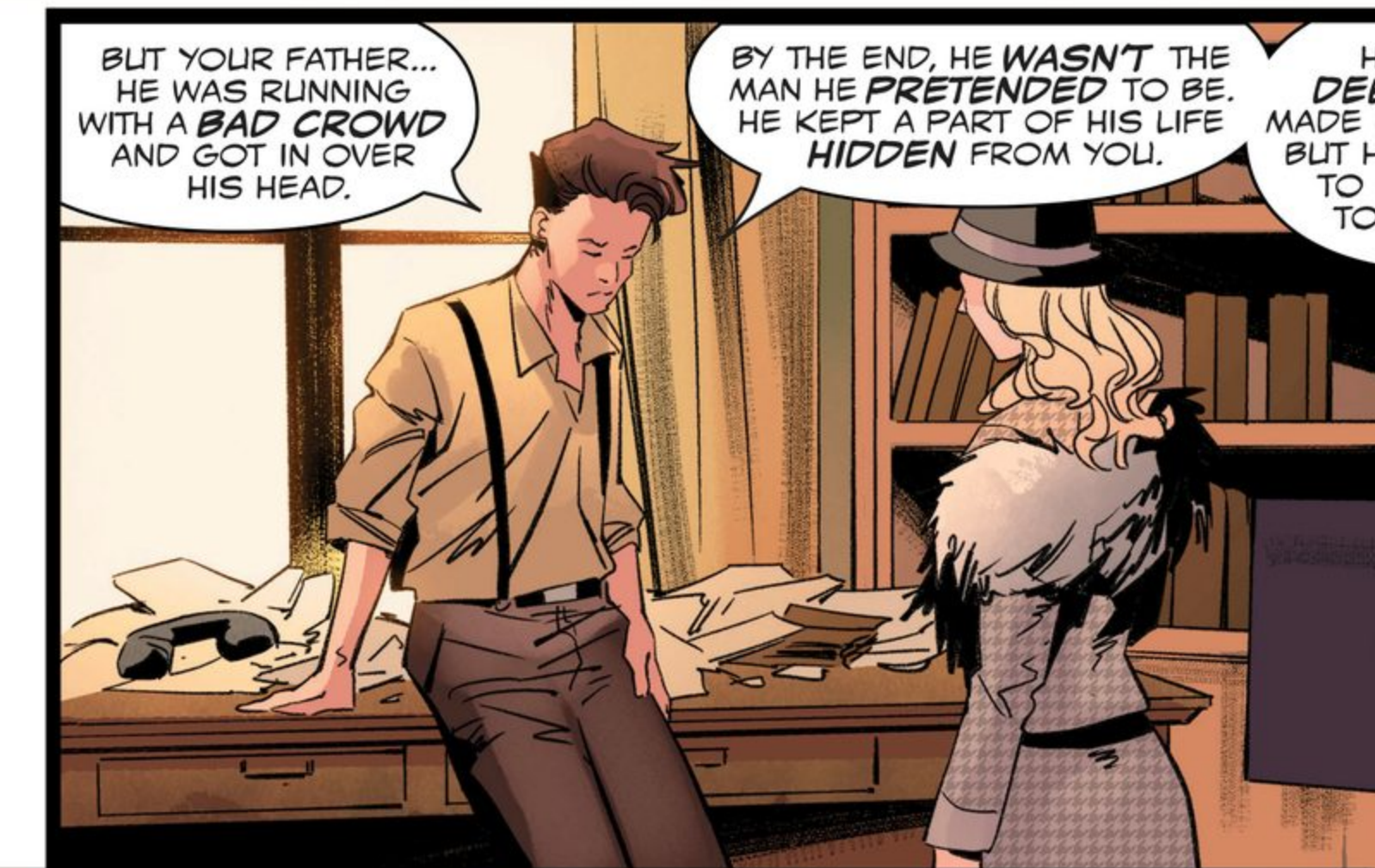
This was not the way I wanted this to go.

But it was going there and I figured it might as well get to where it was going.



THERE'S NOT A NICE WAY OF SAYING THIS.

I KNOW THAT YOUR FATHER MEANT THE WORLD TO YOU.



BUT YOUR FATHER... HE WAS RUNNING WITH A BAD CROWD AND GOT IN OVER HIS HEAD.

BY THE END, HE WASN'T THE MAN HE PRETENDED TO BE. HE KEPT A PART OF HIS LIFE HIDDEN FROM YOU.

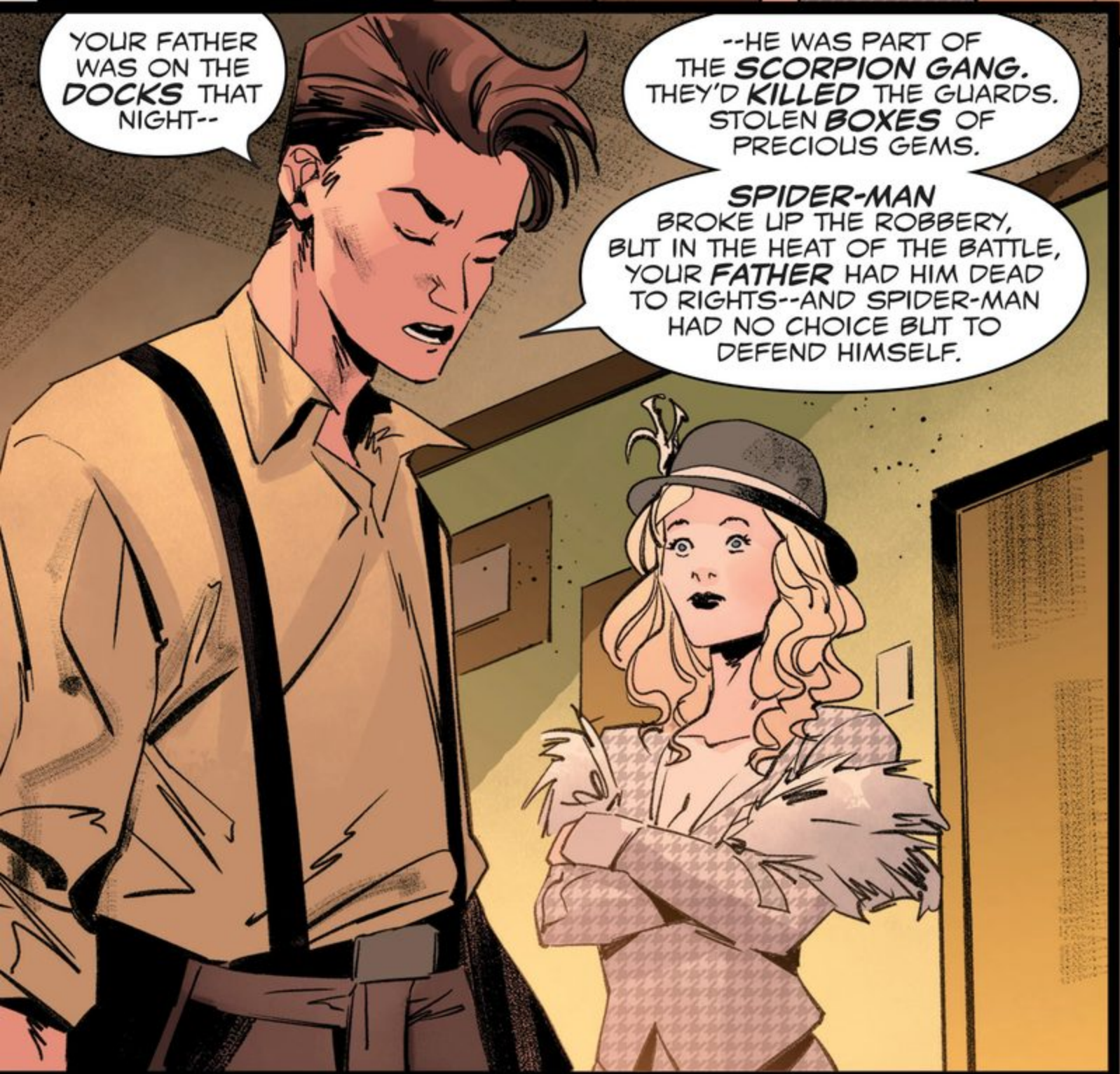
HE HAD BAD DEBTS, AND HE MADE BAD CHOICES. BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE IT ALL-- TO LOSE YOU.

My mind keeps returning to last night. Our two bodies intertwined.

Her perfume. The night air. The ticking of the grandfather clock in the other room.

We could have something together. A life. A future.

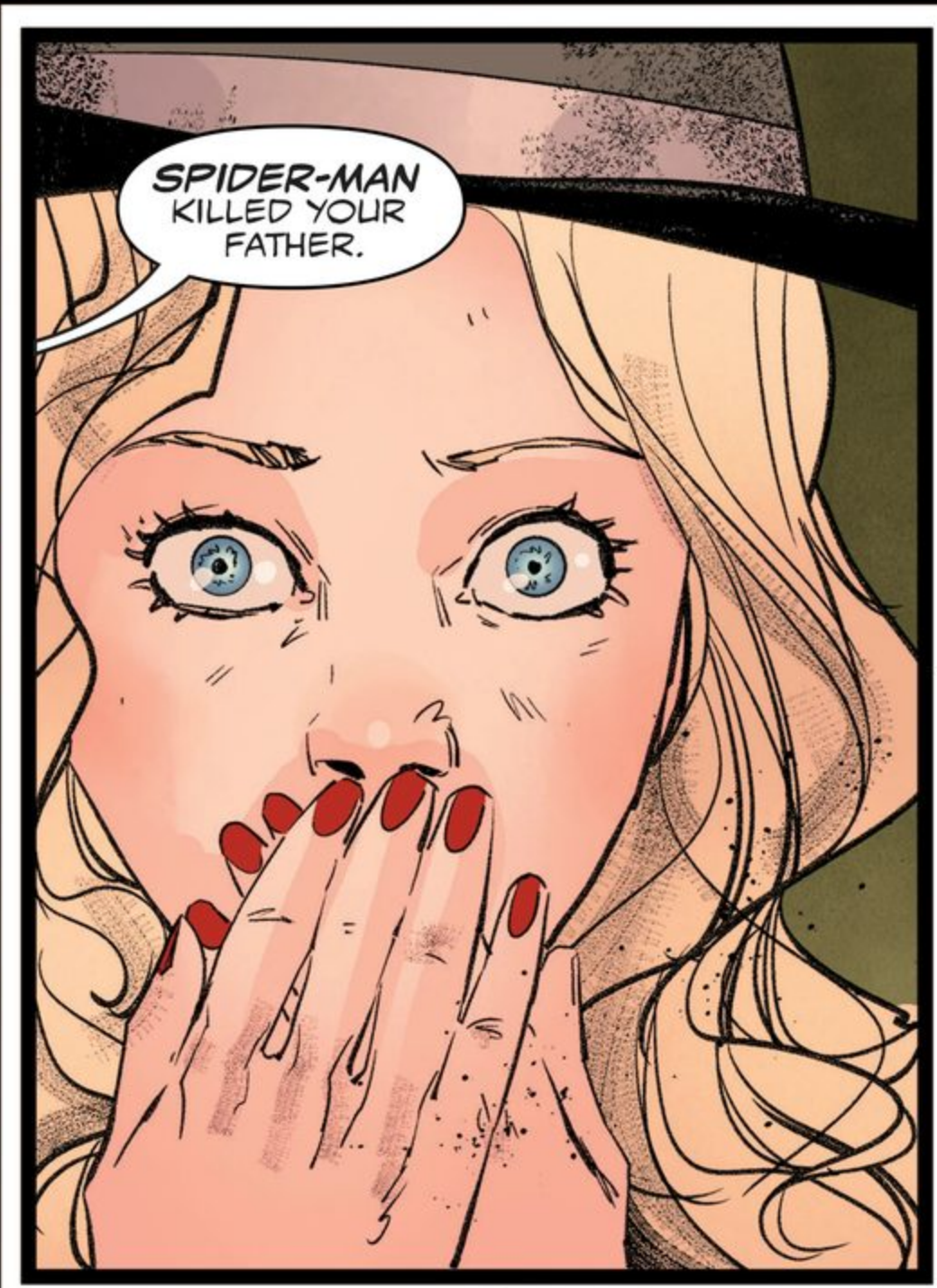
Am I going to casually throw that all away?



YOUR FATHER WAS ON THE DOCKS THAT NIGHT--

--HE WAS PART OF THE SCORPION GANG. THEY'D KILLED THE GUARDS. STOLEN BOXES OF PRECIOUS GEMS.

SPIDER-MAN BROKE UP THE ROBBERY, BUT IN THE HEAT OF THE BATTLE, YOUR FATHER HAD HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS--AND SPIDER-MAN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DEFEND HIMSELF.

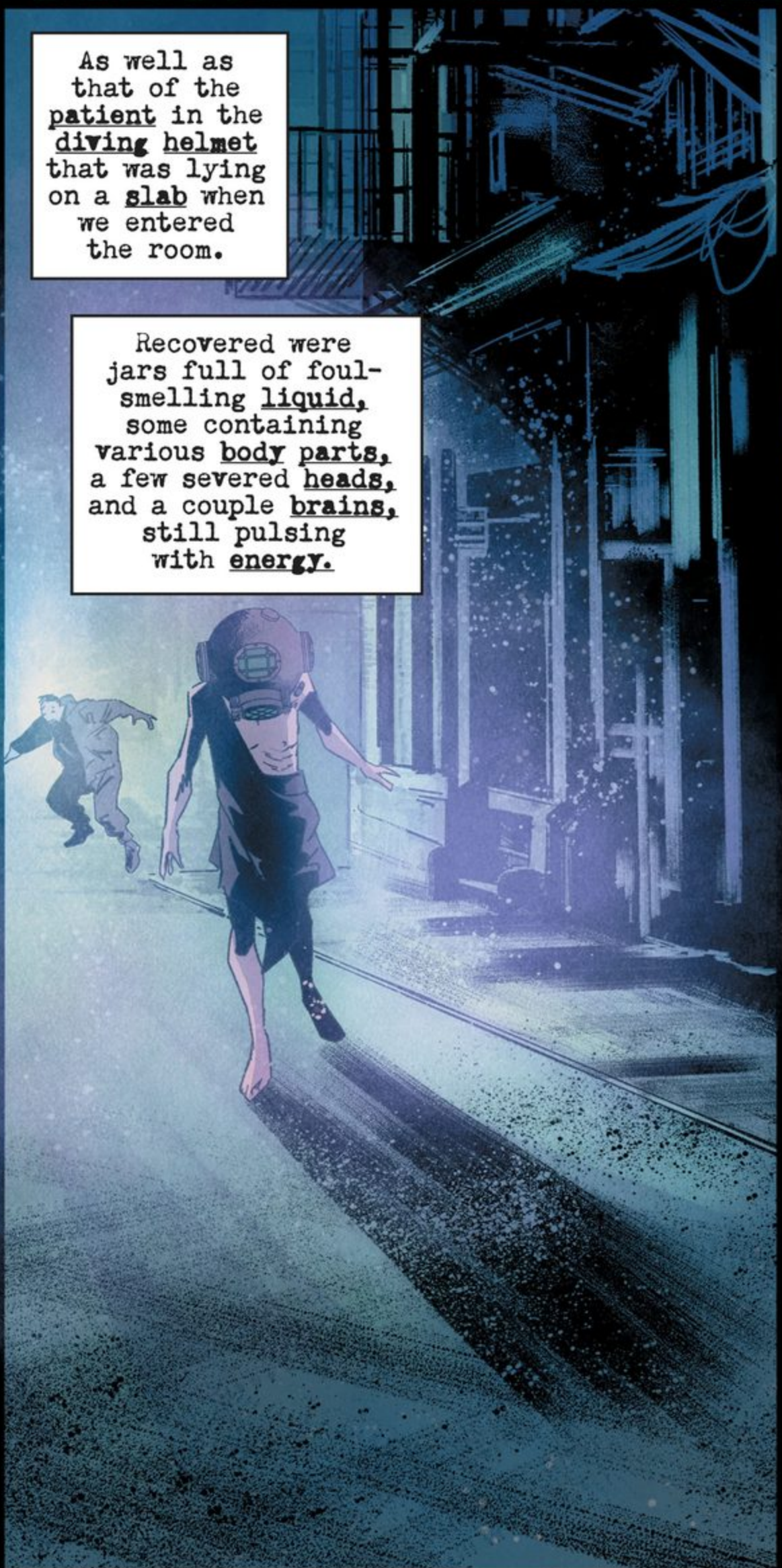


SPIDER-MAN KILLED YOUR FATHER.



The Nazi lab was left a scorched ruin after the fire.

Notably absent was the charred corpse of a certain German jelly man.



As well as that of the patient in the diving helmet that was lying on a slab when we entered the room.

Recovered were jars full of foul-smelling liquid, some containing various body parts, a few severed heads, and a couple brains, still pulsing with energy.



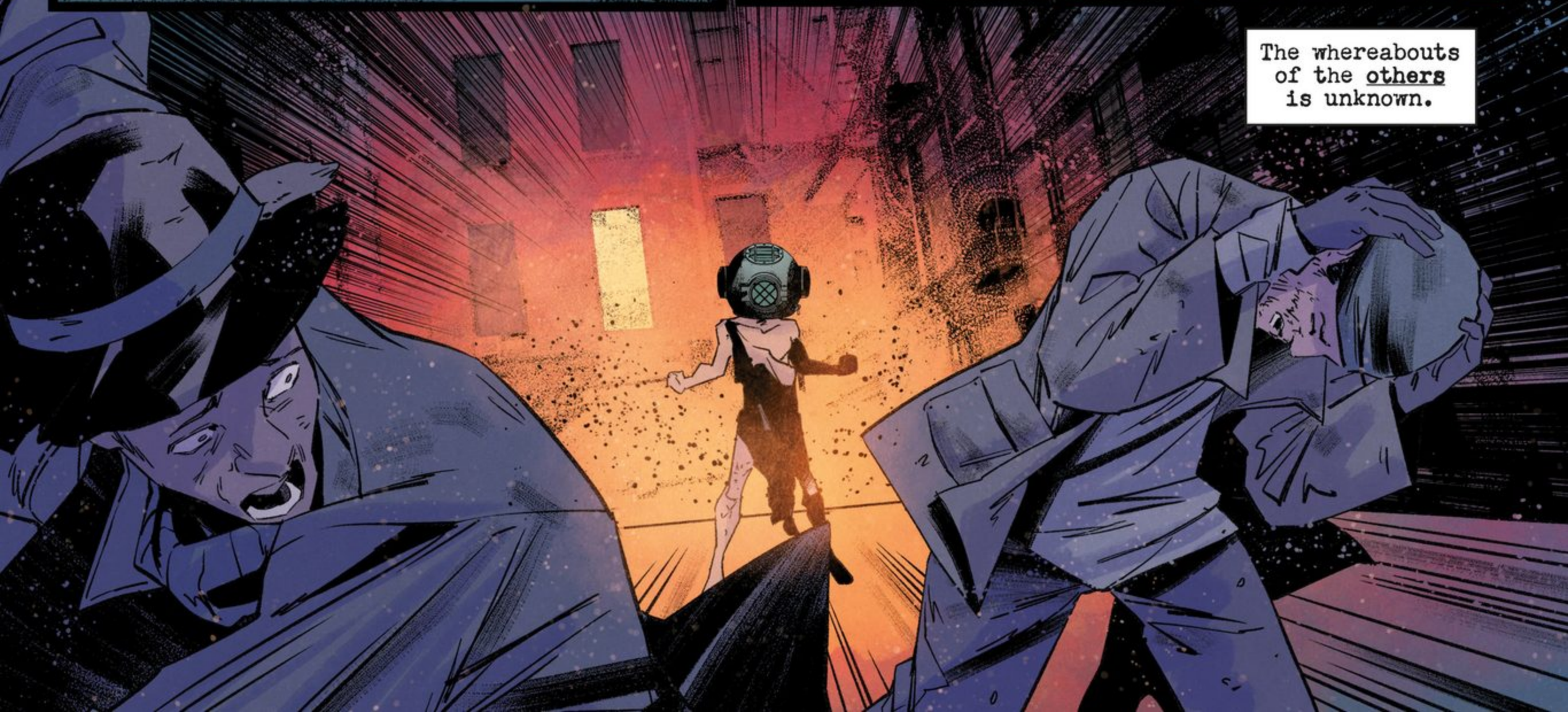
Most of Helga Haag's experiments were completely destroyed.



Dr. Helga Haag remains hospitalized. She was severely burned and suffered several broken ribs after the roof collapsed.



But she's alive.



The whereabouts of the others is unknown.



WHAT ABOUT MARY JANE?

IT'S... COMPLICATED.

THINGS WITH US WENT **SOUR** WHEN I WENT MISSING.

I GUESS A FELLOW **CAN'T** FALL OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND EXPECT A GIRL TO WAIT UP FOR HIM FOREVER.

I WAS IN **EUROPE**, AND THEN I WAS IN--

I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** TO TELL YOU, AUNT MAY-- AT A CERTAIN POINT, IT ALL JUST SOUNDS SO **CRAZY**.

OTHER DIMENSIONS. ALTERNATE **REALITIES**. TALKING CARTOON **PIGS**.

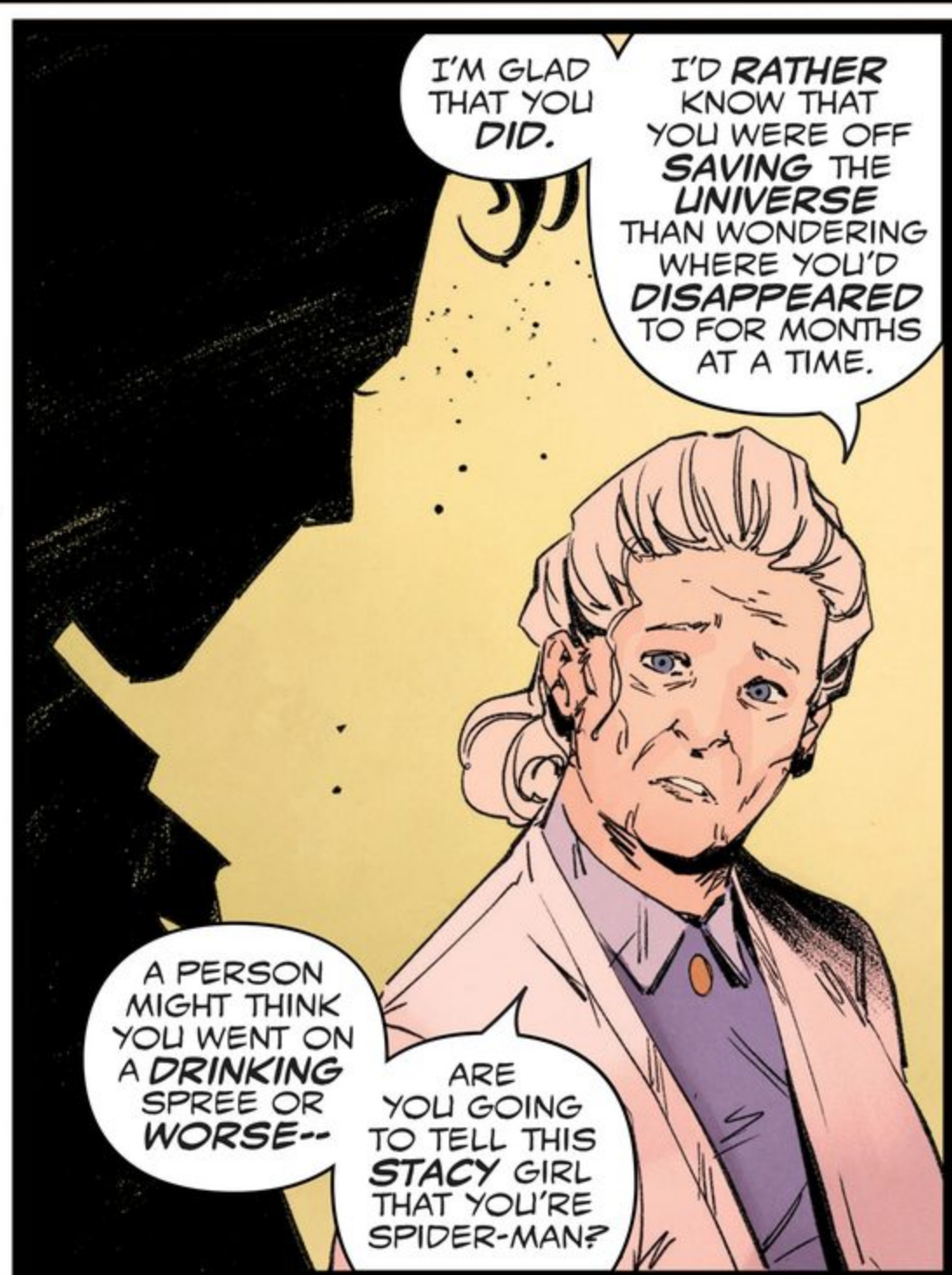
IT'S LIKE IF "PORKY IN WACKYLAND" WAS **REAL**.



IN ANY CASE... **SHE** THOUGHT I WAS GONE FOR GOOD, AND I HAD NO WAY OF TELLING HER OTHERWISE. THERE'S NO WESTERN UNION IN WACKYLAND. **SHE** MOVED ON. I CAME HOME AND IT GOT UGLY.

AND WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER, SHE WAS WORRIED **SICK** ABOUT ME. EVERY TIME I STEPPED **OUTSIDE**, SHE WAS FRETTERING THAT I'D NEVER COME HOME.

SOMETIMES, I THINK IT WAS A **MISTAKE** LETTING YOU TWO FIND OUT THAT I WAS SPIDER-MAN.

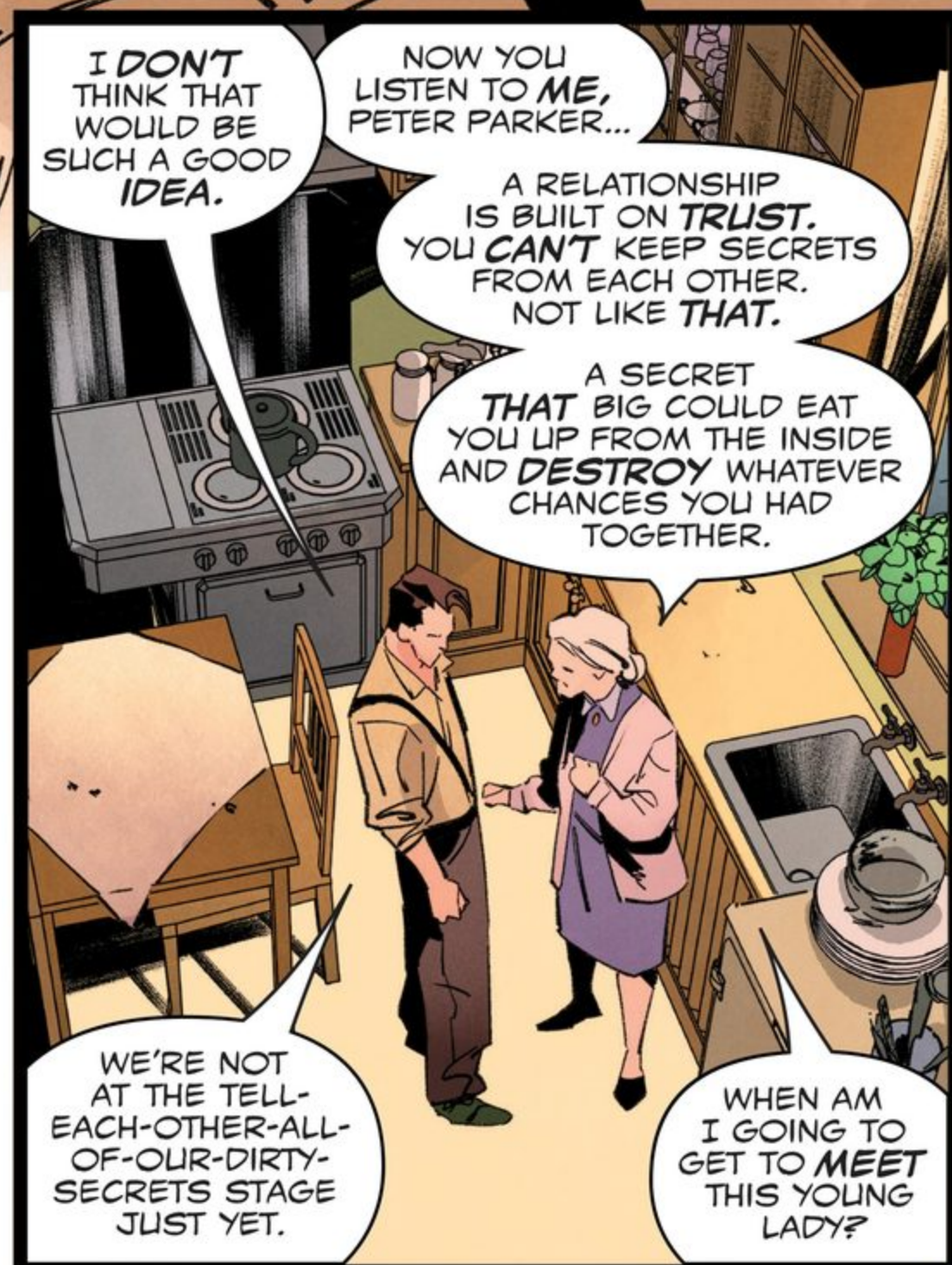


I'M GLAD THAT YOU **DID**.

I'D **RATHER** KNOW THAT YOU WERE OFF **SAVING THE UNIVERSE** THAN WONDERING WHERE YOU'D **DISAPPEARED** TO FOR MONTHS AT A TIME.

A PERSON MIGHT THINK YOU WENT ON A **DRINKING SPREE** OR **WORSE--**

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL THIS **STACY** GIRL THAT YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN?



I **DON'T** THINK THAT WOULD BE SUCH A GOOD **IDEA**.

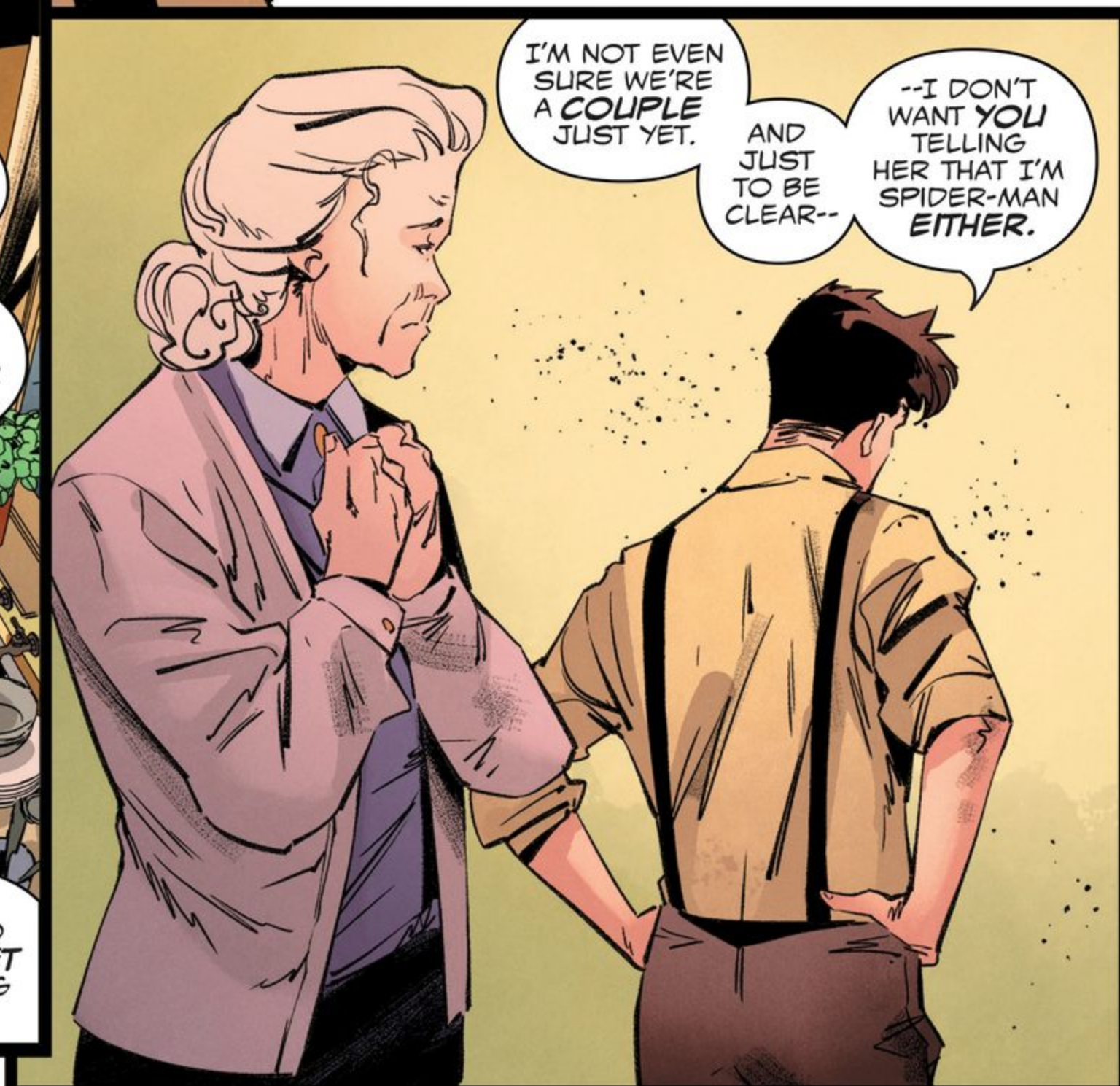
NOW YOU LISTEN TO **ME**, PETER PARKER...

A RELATIONSHIP IS BUILT ON **TRUST**. YOU **CAN'T** KEEP SECRETS FROM EACH OTHER. NOT LIKE **THAT**.

A SECRET **THAT** BIG COULD EAT YOU UP FROM THE INSIDE AND **DESTROY** WHATEVER CHANCES YOU HAD TOGETHER.

WE'RE NOT AT THE TELL-EACH-OTHER-ALL-OF-OUR-DIRTY-SECRETS STAGE JUST YET.

WHEN AM I GOING TO GET TO **MEET** THIS YOUNG LADY?



I'M NOT EVEN SURE WE'RE A **COUPLE** JUST YET.

AND JUST TO BE CLEAR--

--I DON'T WANT YOU TELLING HER THAT I'M SPIDER-MAN **EITHER**.

YOU FORGOT THESE.

Enter: Mary Jane Watson.

"The girl next door."

Only "next door" is no longer "next door" because Aunt May moved in with Mary Jane and her Aunt Anna after she lost her home.

A whole sequence of events that all came about because I was off in another galaxy or dimension or whatever.

Mary Jane and I are still civil, even though she's moved on, and I've moved on, and she's dating Huey Packard, who I am not fond of, and I'm dating Gwen Stacy, who she's never met.

SO, DID YOU TELL YOUR NEW GIRLFRIEND THAT SPIDER-MAN KILLED HER FATHER?

OH MY-- PETER, HOW COULD YOU?

I HAD TO!
HE WAS GOING TO SHOOT ME!

AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS HER FATHER! I HADN'T EVEN MET HER YET!

AND, YES, I DID TELL GWEN THAT SPIDER-MAN SHOT HER FATHER-- IN SELF-DEFENSE!

BUT YOU DIDN'T TELL HER THAT YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN.

YOU'RE AS MUCH LYING TO THAT POOR GIRL, PETER, YOU KNOW THAT.

FINDING OUT MY SECRET HAS DESTROYED EVERY RELATIONSHIP THAT I'VE HAD--

--AUNT MAY IS LIVING HERE WITH YOU BECAUSE I WAS OFF ON AN ADVENTURE--

IT'S THOSE GUNS.

I DON'T LIKE THOSE GUNS.

--YOU AND-- GOD HELP ME-- HUEY PACKARD GOT TOGETHER BECAUSE I VANISHED.

AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW, YOU STILL WOULD HAVE VANISHED! RELATIONSHIPS SHOULD BE BASED ON TRUST.

EVERYBODY HAS THEIR SECRETS.

WE DON'T TELL EACH OTHER ABOUT EVERY STUPID THING WE'VE DONE, AND SECRET CRUSHES WE'VE HAD--SOMETIMES, IT'S BETTER NOT TO KNOW.

NOT EVERY DIRTY DETAIL STRENGTHENS A RELATIONSHIP.

WHAT'S THE DISCUSSION, PEOPLE?

NOTHING.

Later that night.

Connee Boswell's rendition of "Oh, You Crazy Moon" has been playing in my head ever since I first heard it.

It put Tommy Dorsey's rendition sung by Jack Leonard to shame.

It took me a full three minutes with all the squawking to realize that this was supposed to be the same tune.

I have never known this kind of pain.

I'LL BE HONEST... THOSE NAZIS SCARE ME, PARKER.

I GOT STRANDED IN THIS REALITY--I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO COME HERE--BUT I'M MAKING THE MOST OF IT. ANOTHER IMMIGRANT IN A COUNTRY OF IMMIGRANTS.

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A HANDOUT. I'M NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE.

I'M NO FAN OF HITLER.

I NEVER LIKED HIM.

I'VE SQUARED OFF AGAINST A FEW OF HIS KIND.

IF THOSE NAZIS TAKE OVER AMERICA LIKE THEY'RE TALKING--WHERE THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO GO?

THEY COME FOR YOU, MR. TOAD-- DON'T WORRY.

I'VE GOT YOUR BACK.

I HEAR THINGS.

A GROUP OF THEM NAZI RATS WERE SHOOTING OFF THEIR MOUTHS ABOUT SOME BIG SECRET WEAPON THEY HAD SQUIRRELED AWAY IN A CHURCH UP IN THE HEIGHTS.

BE A DAMNED SHAME IF WORD GOT OUT ABOUT THAT SECRET WEAPON.

AND I'M NOT ABOVE TAKING A TRIP UPTOWN FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE AN ADDRESS SCRIBBLED ON A NAPKIN FROM THIS ESTABLISHMENT--

--YOU DIDN'T GET IT FROM ME.

I DID NOT.

As the saxophone player begins to absolutely butcher Johnny Mercer's "Jamboree Jones," I make my way toward the exit.



So my fishing
expedition
paid off.

And
Mr. Toad
is right.

If we let these
fascists take
over, this country
is done for.

We hear
the news
from
Europe.

We know what's
happening.

If things keep
going the way
they're going...
if nobody steps
up and stops
that madman--

--we could be in
for another Great
War, bigger and
bloodier than
the last.

Hitler's
not stopping.
Not for
anything. His
ambition knows
no bounds.

But I'll be
damned if I'm
going to sit back
and let him get a
foothold in the
United States!



What the heck...?

What is this?

Some kind of stone monster?

How in the world did they even get it in here?

And what the heck is it supposed to do?

Explode?

Spring to life and knock over a few buildings?

Vanquish their enemies?



Oh--and wouldn't you know it--

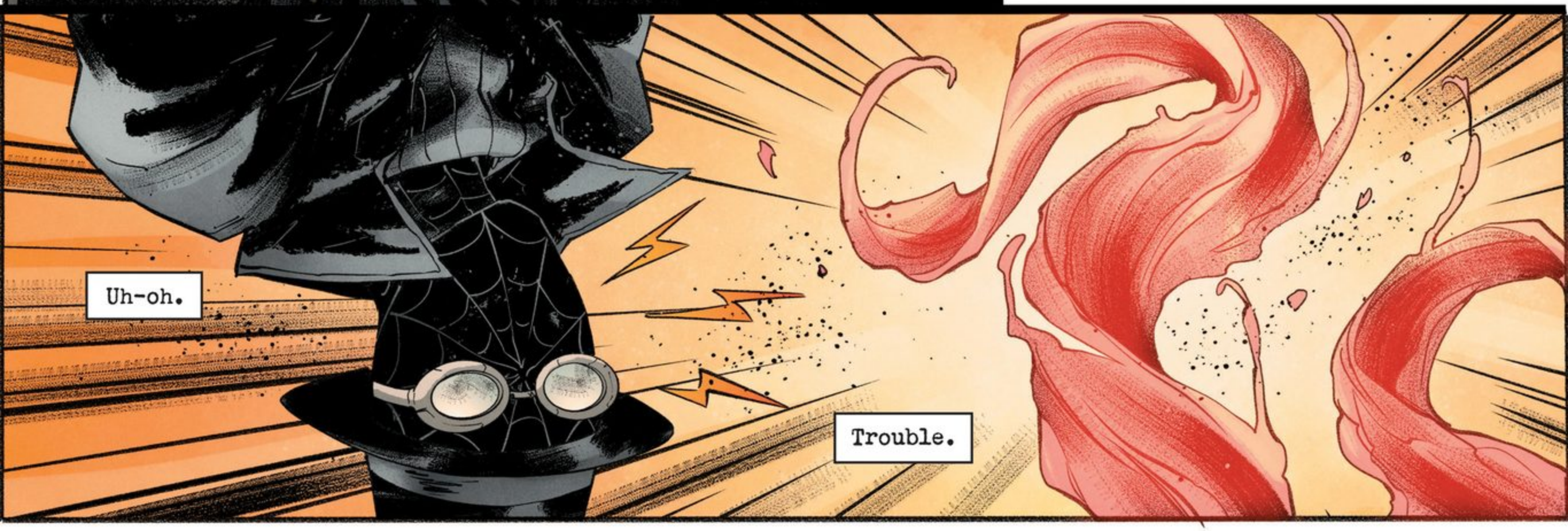
--the big ape is missing a gem in one of his eyes!



How much you want to bet that my misplaced paperweight is the final piece of this big ugly puzzle?

WHO'S A PRETTY BABY?

YES, YOU ARE!



Uh-oh.

Trouble.



SPIDER-MAN!

WE MEET AGAIN!

JELLY-JERRY!

I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!

YOU DIDN'T WRITE.

YOU DIDN'T CALL!

I THOUGHT YOU MELTED IN THE FIRE, YOU WAXY RASCAL.



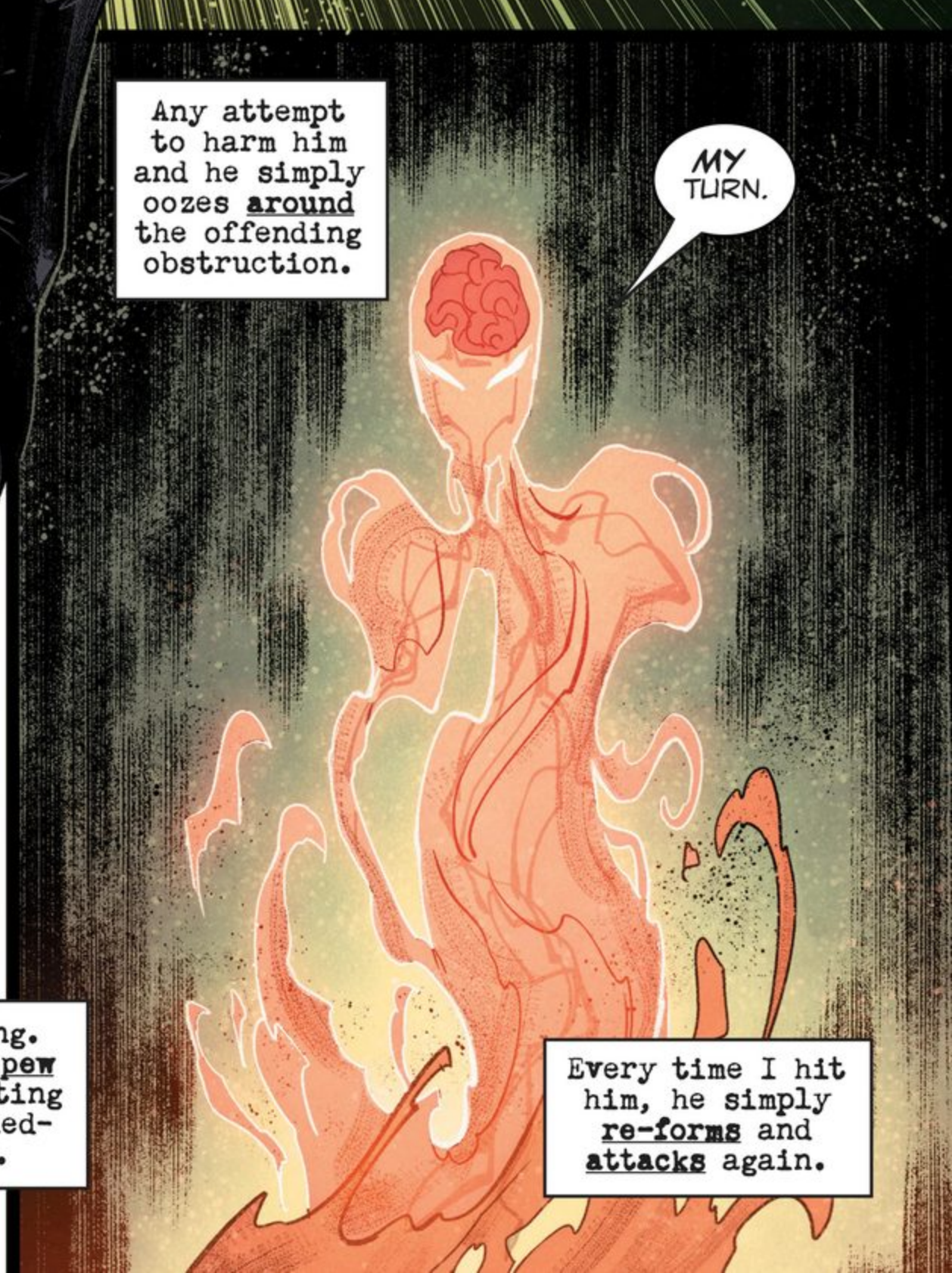
SPLAKK!

YOUR EFFORTS ARE FUTILE, INSECT-MAN.

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HURT ME, WHILE I CAN VERY MUCH HURT YOU!

Any attempt to harm him and he simply oozes around the offending obstruction.

MY TURN.



He's not kidding. The guy took a pew like I was swatting him with a rolled-up newspaper.

Every time I hit him, he simply re-forms and attacks again.

Plasma-Man may move like a big red wave, but his veins are all connected to each other.

So, while the red gel can scatter-- and pull back together--

--there's an underlying structure that needs to stay intact.

SPLOKK!

CLOSE BUT NO CIGAR.

WELL, IT'S BEEN FUN, BUT I'VE GOT TO SKEDADDLE.

I'VE GOT **TICKETS** TO SEE "BLONDIE BRINGS UP BABY" AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE **CARTOON!**

IMBECILIC AMERICAN!

YOUR **OVERCONFIDENCE** WILL BE YOUR UNDOING!

AH!

I WAS LOOKING FOR THAT EXIT!

YOU'RE A PEACH!

SKRASH!

SEE YOU **LATER**, AGITATOR!



YOU
CAN'T
OUTRUN ME,
SPIDER-
MAN!

He oozes around
flagpoles and
clotheslines.

**BLAM!
BLAM!**

CAN
YOU BLAME
A GUY FOR
TRYING?

Bullets
go right
through
him.

**BLAM!
BLAM!**

Nothing
seems to faze
this guy!

I can't
even slow
him down!

COMEDY

NEXT
STOP THE
THEATER
DISTRICT!

SPLAKK!

SPLUCK!

The neon signs
may be just
what the doctor
ordered!

THWIPP!

THWIPP!



And just like that, I tied up this poor slob in a big, thick, inescapable ball of my patent-pending web-fluid!

With so many webs around every conceivable escape route, he can barely poke out a tiny little tendril in a futile attempt to wriggle free!

Use your imagination.



And then I hurled him at one of those many bright neon signs here in Times Square!

And it exploded in a big impressive burst of light!



Later still...

I KNOW THIS ISN'T SOMETHING YOU WANT TO HEAR, BUT YOUR FATHER--

YOU'RE RIGHT.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

I KNOW, I KNOW.

IT'S JUST THAT I READ THROUGH ALL OF THOSE PAPERS, AND I FEEL AN OBLIGATION TO TELL YOU--

PETER, PLEASE.

IT'S JUST--

THIS HOUSE-- THIS LIFE-- WAS ALL BOUGHT AND PAID FOR OVER A TRAIL OF DEAD BODIES.

PLEASE, PETER. DON'T.

WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. NONE OF THAT MATTERS NOW. I CAN'T UNDO THE PAST.

IT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN AND I WILL... BUT I'M GOING TO NEED SOME TIME TO PROCESS EVERYTHING.

I UNDERSTAND.

IN THE MEANTIME, I HAVE A NEW JOB FOR YOU, PETER.

OH YEAH...?

I WANT YOU TO UNCOVER SPIDER-MAN'S SECRET IDENTITY.

I WANT TO KNOW JUST WHO IT WAS THAT KILLED MY FATHER.

How the hell am I going to get out of this one?

To Be Continued.

SPIDERS & SYMBIOTES

THE LOWE-DOWN

WEB-HEADS!

We're bundled up here in the Big Apple, dreaming of curling up with a comic in front of a fire. Maybe one book is VENOM #252, which flips the paradigm set in AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #252 where Spidey got a controversial new black costume. In VENOM #252, Venom goes all red and blue! For the hows and whys, look to AL EWING and PACO MEDINA on the main story and an awesome backup by JORDAN MORRIS and JESÚS SAIZ! AGE OF REVELATION comes to an end this month too, so

I hope you've all been loving RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-MAN and CLOAK OR DAGGER. As two things end, one begins with RYAN NORTH and VINCENZO CARRATÙ's new series HULK: SMASH EVERYTHING!!! This book, with incredible covers by ADAM KUBERT, is truly bananas and delivers on the promise of its title in ways that only Ryan North could dream up with his crazy mind. Better read it before Hulk smashes YOU!

Keep Thwippin',
Nick Lowe
Spider-Editor

NEED YOUR SPIDER-FIX WHILE YOU WAIT FOR NEXT ISSUE?

THWP-LIST

- ☐ HULK: SMASH EVERYTHING #1
- ☐ VENOM #252
- ☐ SPIDER-GIRL #7
- ☐ SPIDER-MAN NOIR #3



- ☐ MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN #41
- ☐ ALL-NEW SPIDER-GWEN: THE GHOST-SPIDER #5
- ☐ INFERNAL HULK #2
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17
- ☐ MARVEL KNIGHTS: PUNISHER #3
- ☐ PLANET SHE-HULK #2
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: TORN #3



- ☐ RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-MAN #3
- ☐ BLACK CAT #5
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18
- ☐ CLOAK OR DAGGER #3
- ☐ MARVEL ZOMBIES: RED BAND #4
- ☐ PREDATOR KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #5
- ☐ MARVEL KNIGHTS: THE WORLD TO COME #5

THIS MONTH'S HOST



NAME: Kaitlyn Lindtvedt

TITLE: Assistant Editor

WORKS ON:

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, MILES MORALES: SPIDER-MAN, SPIDER-GIRL, MARVEL MEOW & MORE!

WHO IS YOUR IRL SUPER HERO?

Oh, man. Jane Goodall. But also Hayley Williams. But also my four favorite college professors. But also my closest friends. Good people doing their best to build more safe spaces for their communities, always.

WHICH SPIDER-MAN VILLAIN DO YOU MOST RESONATE WITH?

Hallows' Eve. She's just a spooky sad girl trying her best, and we love her for it!

IF YOU COULD GIVE YOUR YOUNGER SELF ONE PIECE OF ADVICE, WHAT WOULD IT BE?

You are enough, exactly as you are.

EMERALD BENSADOUN, KAITLYN LINDTVEDT & KAEDEN MCGAHEY - Assistant Editors
MARTIN BIRO & TOM GRONEMAN - Associate Editors JORDAN D. WHITE - Senior Editor
NICK LOWE - Executive Editor

**PANEL OF
THE MONTH:**

VENOM #252
page 10, panel 2
art by PACO MEDINA
& FRANK D'ARMATA



EDGE OF THE **VARIANT-VERSE** >>>>>>>>

We in the Spider-Office are no stranger to variants, we've got a Spider-Verse full of 'em. It's hard to narrow it down, but check out our favorite variant cover of the month.

HULK: SMASH EVERYTHING #1
Variant Cover by
ADI GRANOV



GAMMA CORNER

IS HE SPIDER, OR IS HE SYMBIOTE...OR IS HE NEITHER?

DEFENDER NO MORE!

The Infernal Hulk has commanded all the horrors of the world to rise up and take back the planet! He's headed into the ocean deep for a submerged ally! His former ally and teammate, Namor, doesn't take kindly to the formerly-Jade Giant making waves! Defender becomes Offender in this battle that might leave some imperious wrecks on the ocean floor!

Far away in space, Jennifer Walters, the savage She-Hulk, tries to keep the peace on a planet that only knows war. Don't miss PLANET SHE-HULK #2!



INFERNAL HULK #2
On sale 12/10

MARVEL
UNLIMITED



Your favorite game **MARVEL RIVALS** comes to life in comic form in **TWO** weekly Infinity stories, creatively labeled **MARVEL RIVALS** and **MARVEL RIVALS UNLEASHED!**

NEXT: SPIDER-MAN NOIR #4

ON SALE IN JANUARY

